

LIBERTY FOREVER

(*PER SEMPRE LIBERTÀ!*)

Marching-Song by
ENRICO CARUSO and
VINCENZO BELLEZZA

English version by *Frederick H. Martens*

Price, 60 cents

(Published also as a March for Piano)



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PER SEMPRE LIBERTÀ!

La Libertà vi ha chiamati a raccolta
e vi ha imposto di prender le armi e pugar,
dicendo: "Correte oltre mar
a vendicar le terre oppresse dagli Unni,
e correte, o giovani Yanki,
a dimostrare il vostro valor!
Ed a Verdun e sulle Alpi piantar
glorioso the Star-spangled Banner!",

Noi contenti obbediam
ed in massa corriam!
Broadway lasciam
per ritornar coperti d'allor!
Le ragazze nel cor
ci saran fuoco e ardor!
Esse vedran come i boy
americani san farsi onor.

La Libertà vi ha chiamati a raccolta
e vi ha imposto di prender le armi e pugar,
dicendo: "Correte oltre mar
a vendicar le terre oppresse dagli Unni,
e correte, o giovani Yanki,
a dimostrare il vostro valor,
ed a Verdun e sulle Alpi gridate:
Per sempre Libertà!",

ENRICO CARUSO e VINCENZO BELLEZZA

LIBERTY FOREVER!

The voice of Freedom the rally is calling,
Her clear alarm bids us arm lest her star sink in night,
She cries: Into rank swiftly falling,
Ye sons of mine, oh hasten the good fight to fight!
Your cause shall spur you to deeds great and glorious,
The nations' rights and their liberties save,
And o'er a vanquished foe victorious
In triumph the Star-spangled Banner shall wave!

When the war's fought and won,
Home comes each mother's son,
Broadway will go wild,
Throughout the land man, woman and child!
Girls they left when they went
Now will kiss them content,
Mother and sweetheart and wife
Will greet her hero returned from strife.

The voice of Freedom the rally is calling,
Her clear alarm bids us arm lest her star sink in night,
She cries: Into rank swiftly falling,
Ye sons of mine, oh hasten the good fight to fight!
Your cause shall spur you to deeds great and glorious,
And in my name for my fame you shall dare,
Till in your valor's might victorious
You safeguard our Liberty forever!

Translation by FREDERICK H. MARTENS

Liberty Forever!

Per sempre Libertà!

English version by
Frederick H. Martens

Enrico Caruso
and Vincenzo Bellezza

Tempo di Marcia

Voice

Piano

ff squillante

The voice of Free-dom the ral - ly is call - ing, Her clear a-larm bids us arm lest her
La Li - ber - tà vi ha chia - ma - tta rae - col - ta e vi ha im - po - sto di pren - der le

star sink in night; She cries: In-to rank swift-ly fall - ing, Ye sons of
ar-mie pu - gnar, di - cen - do: Cor - re - te ol - tre mar a ven - di -

mine, oh has - ten the good fight to fight! Your cause shall spur you to deeds great and
car le ter - re op - pres - se da - gli Un - ni e cor - re - te, o glo - va - ni

cresc. *ff*
glo - rious, The nations' rights and their lib - er - ties save! And o'er a van - quish'd
Yan - ki, a di - mo - stra - re il vo - stro va - lor! Ed a Ver - dun e

foe vic - torious In tri - umph the Star - spangled Ban - ner shall wave!
sul - le Al - pi plan - tar glo - ri - o - so the Star - spangled Ban - ner!

pp

When the wars fought and won, Home comes
 Not con - ten - ti - ob - be - di - am ed in

pp

cresc.

each moth - er's son, Broad - way will go
 mas - su cor - riam! Broad - way noi la -

cresc.

f

wild, Through - out the land man, wo - man and child!
 selam per ri - tor - nar co - per - ti d'al - lor!

f

dim.

Girls _____ they left when they went Now _____
 Le _____ ra - gaz - ze nel cor ei _____

_____ will kiss them con - tent, Moth - - - er and
 _____ du - ran fuo - co e ar - dor! Es - - - se ve -

sweet-heart and wife Will greet her he - ro re - turn'd from strife, _____
 dran co - mej boy a - me - ri - ca - ni san far - si - no - nor! _____

Chorus

CORO

ff

The voice of Free-dom the ral-ly is call-ing, Her clear a-larm bids us
 La Li-ber-tà vi-hachia-ma-tia rac-col-ta e vi-ha-im-po-sto di

ff *sino alla fine*

arm lest her star sink in night; She cries: In-to rank swift-ly fall -
 pren-der le ar-mie pu-gnar, di-cen-do: Cor-re-te!-tre mar_____

ing, Ye sons of mine, oh has-ten the good fight to fight! Your cause shall
 a ven-di-car le ter-re op-pres-se da-gli Un-ni, e cor-

spur you to deeds great and glo - - - rious, And in my name for my
re - te, o glo - va - ni Yan - - - ki, a di - mo - stra - re li

fame you shall dare, Till in your val - or's might vic -
vo - stro va - lor! Ed a Ver - dun e sul - le

to - rious You safe-guard our Lib - er - ty for - e'er!
Al - pi gri - da - te: Per sem - pre Li - ber - tà!





WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

The Song of All Nations

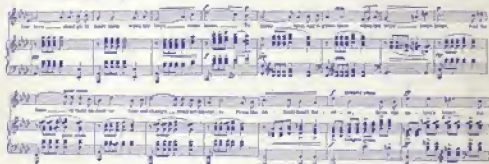
Words by the late JOHN HAY, private secretary to President LINCOLN and Secretary of State during the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations.

Music by OLEY SPEAKS
Composer of
"TO YOU"

With Murch Spirit



Slower, with feeling.



HIGH IN D

There's a happy time coming when the boys come home;
There's a glorious day coming when the boys come home;
We will end the dreadful story
Of the battle dark and gory
In a sunburst of glory.
When the boys come home.

The day will soon be brighter when the boys come home,
And our hearts will be lighter when the boys come home;
Wives and sweethearts will press them
In their arms and crown them,
And pray God to bless them,
When the boys come home.

Our love shall go to meet them when the boys come home;
To bless them and to greet them when the boys come home;
And the fair of their endeavor
Tears and clumps shall not discover
From the nation's heart for ever,
When the boys come home.

JOHN HAY.

MEDIUM IN G

The day will soon be brighter when the boys come home,
And our hearts will be lighter when the boys come home;
The full ranks will be shattered,
And the bright arms will be battered,
And the battle-standards tattered,
When the boys come home.

Their bayonets may be rusty when the boys come home,
And their uniforms be dusty when the boys come home;
But all shall see the arched
Of the battle's royal gates
In the towers and hoisted flags,
When the boys come home.

3 East 43d Street

G. SCHIRMER

New York